

# Ethereal Journey

Elend

Vaste oceane stellate, virgo omnis malefici,  
Est hospes mirus se mergens in sinum tuum.  
Creaturam tuam custodi,  
tempestate ignem arce,  
Quem non restinguere potes.  
Venit Lucifer!  
Venit angelus mortis!  
Luciferian Revolution!  
Far beyond the sky,  
Far beneath the heavens,  
Where once before I died,  
To perpetuate my hymen...  
...with a star...  
Heading for the open sky... where the flames  
never dared to come...  
The rays of the moon linking  
the spheres... the molochian comets...  
During my ethereal journeys,  
With celestial glory and pride,  
I will celebrate the day  
When you become my bride.  
To rape the shining stars in the secrets  
of the dying light.  
The starred delights will enrapture  
my soul to insanity.  
Rapturous elevation frightening  
the God of Light.  
I tear the flowers of the sky,  
The firmaments of stars embosomed  
in His Creation,  
But the starlit ocean will not quench my  
thirst for their glowing nectar:  
I drained the wine of a thousand suns.  
Sanctus, sanctus, sanctus,  
Dominus deus sabaoth,  
Pleni sunt caelum et terra gloria tua.  
Hosanna in excelsis.  
You are the light, I am the flame,  
The freezing blow of my thoughts  
unburns me  
And I am dying but cannot die.  
The divine has deserted the altar  
Where your pain is multiplied in the prism  
Of my lust witnessed by the stars.  
The delight burns at its paroxysm.  
To rape the shining stars in the secrets  
of the dying light.  
The starred delights will enrapture  
my soul to insanity.  
Rapturous elevation frightening  
the God of Light.  
I was made the Morningstar,  
Embowered from the night...  
God of Lie, I am the Prince of Darkness,  
the Star of Mourning  
Hunting the light of salvation.  
O Domine,

Dona nobis vim, ut eum oppugnemus.  
In nos lumen perpetuum fundi iube.  
You took the fire in my eyes  
When I was starving of light.  
You take delights in my cries  
For I am dying but cannot die.  
While entrusting the flame  
to a celestial abyss,  
I will get drunk of screaming and of pain,  
And the silence and the night  
will move at last unto me.  
Far beyond the sky,  
Far beneath the heavens  
Where once before I died,  
To perpetuate my hymen...  
With a star!